Perigot.

Ah *Willye* now I haue learnd a newe daunce:
My old muſick mard by a newe miſchaunce.

VVillye.

Miſchiefe mought to that newe miſchaunce befall,
That ſo hath raft vs of our meriment.
But reede me, what payne doth thee ſo appall?
Or loueſt thou, or bene thy younglings miſwent?

Perigot.

Loue hath miſſed both my younglings, and mee:
I pyne for payne, and they my payne to ſee.

VVillye.

Perdie and wellawaye: ill may they thriue:
Neuer knewe I louers ſheepe in good plight.
But and if in rymes with me thou dare ſtriue,
Such fond fantſies ſhall ſoone be put to flight.

Perigot.

That ſhall I doe, though mochell woꝛſe I fared:
Neuer ſhall be ſayde that *Perigot* was dared.

VVillye.

Then loe *Perigot* the Pledge, which I plight:
A mazer ywrought of the Maple warre:
Wherein is enchaſed many a fayre ſight
Of Beres and Tygres, that maken fiers warre:
And ouer them ſpred a goodly wild vine,
Entrailed with a wanton Yuie twine.

Thereby is a Lambe in the Wolues iawes:
But ſee, how faſt renneth the ſhepheard ſwayne,
To ſaue the innocent from the beaſtes pawes:
And here with his ſhepehooke hath him ſlayne.
Tell me, ſuch a cup haſt thou euer ſene?
Well mought it beſeme any harueſt Queene.

Perigot.

Thereto will I pawne ponder ſpotted Lambe,
Of all my flocke there nis like another:
For I brought him vp without the Dambe.
But *Colin Clout* rafte me of his brother,

That he purchaſt of me in the playne
Soꝛe againſt my will was I foꝛſt to y

VVillye.

Sicker make like account of his brot
But who ſhall iudge the wager woun

Perigot.

That ſhall yonder heardgrome, and n
Which ouer the pouſſe hetherward d

VVillye.

But foꝛ the Sunnebeame ſo ſoꝛe doth
Were not better, to ſhunne the ſcoꝛch

Perigot.

Well agreed *Willy*: then ſitte thee do
Sike a ſong neuer heardeſt thou, but

Cuddie.

Gynne, when ye lyſt, ye iolly ſhephea
Sike a iudge, as *Cuddie*, were foꝛ a k

Perigot. IT fell vpon a ho
Willye. hey ho hollida
Per. When holly fal
Wil. now gynneth
Per. Sitting vpon a
Wil. hey ho the hig
Per. The while my flocke did feede
Wil. the while the ſhepheard ſelfe
Per. I ſaw the bouncing Bellibone,
Wil. hey ho Bonibell,
Per. Tripping ouer the dale alone,
Wil. ſhe can trippe it very well:
Per. Well decked in a frocke of gra
Wil. hey ho gray is greete,
Per. And in a Kirtle of greene ſaye,
Wil. the greene is foꝛ maydens m
Per. A chapelet on her head ſhe woꝛ
Wil. hey ho chapelet,
Per. Of ſweete Violets therein was
Wil. ſhe ſweeter then the Violet.